

# CHIEF BULL BEAR STILL LEADS IN RACE FOR CROWN

200 Votes Ahead Nearest Rival in Coney Island Mardi Gras Contest.

JUST SEE HIS SMILE.

New Candidates in Field.—Cut Coupon from Evening World and Send It In.

## HOW VOTE STANDS FOR KING OF CONEY ISLAND CARNIVAL.

Chief Bull Bear, 101 Ranch	1,138
Fernand Akoun	939
H. W. Amell	813
John Economou	488
Phil Jolly	450
Mortimer Kaplan	290
Ellis Clayton	187
William A. Ellis	128
Ex-Ald. Fred Lundy	112
E. V. Helms	100
Charles L. Feltman	69
George Lambert	63
W. Boylan	57
Ald. L. M. Potter	43
Henry Horne	38
F. J. Byrne	36
Henry Gerth	35
L. Simon	18
Cora Payton	25
Fred Thompson	22
J. A. Studwell	22
John Gilroy	22
Charles A. Burns	18
Lemuel Smith	18
Al Ferguson	14
Bernard Huber	14
Conrad Stenbord	12
Alfred L. Myers	12
Thomas Clancy	11
Emil Schnell	10
Fred Elder	10
Joseph Bernardo	10

"Walla-walla-walla! Ow-ow-ow! Whoop!" That's a good Cheyenne war whoop, and being translated means "Hurrah for Chief Bull Bear!"

Chief Bull Bear, the great Cheyenne from Oklahoma, turned the 1,000 corner first in the great race for the crown of King of the Coney Island Mardi Gras and is within one of two hundred ahead of his nearest competitor.

Any one can see how elated the chief is and how tickled to death Mrs. Little Cloud is at the prospect of wearing the queenly diadem and sitting on the throne of the Isle of Joy every night from Sept. 16 to 21 inclusive if they will just take another look at the portraits of the royal pair taken last after the election returns were read to them in their own language by Manager O. J. Calhoun at the Brighton Beach Hippodrome, where the chief and his beautiful (?) squaw are the chief attraction in Miller Bros. "401 Ranch" Wild West Show. Chief Bull Bear had 1,138 votes at the close of the fifth day of the election.

Fernand Akoun was forced to take second place, with 939 votes.

New Man to the Front.

A brand-new man came to the front, too, and jumped into third place. He is Howard W. Amell, a popular young Brooklynite. His neighbors and friends have organized a committee and promise to prosecute the fight in his behalf until the polls close Sept. 10. This committee, composed of Louis Duden, Dr. Wilber and Jacob Conover, gathered in and mailed to the Mardi Gras editor 615 Evening World coupons bearing Mr. Amell's name as their first contribution toward the success of their champion, and the votes for Amell were received through their corner, making a total of 813 votes in a single day. If that gain is kept up it will be a one best bet that the Coney Island merry-makers will cry "Hail King Howard!"

John Economou, the Greek representative among the candidates, holds fourth place with 488 votes, but if hard work for the success of the carnival counts for anything, this elder son of three Economou brothers ought to give all competitors a hard race for the crown of King Carnival.

Peter D. Economou and Charles L. Milligan, of the Brooklyn House, are working hard indeed. States are flashed on the screen between moving pictures, giving the vote in The Evening World election, and Mr. Milligan explains it all to the audience. One slide in colors and illustrated says:

The Evening World

Is Champion of Coney Island

Mardi Gras. Greater Than

Ever. Week of Sept. 16, 1907.

A twenty-foot sign across the front of the Brooklyn House announces that "This is the official headquarters for returns of contest for King. Cut coupon from The Evening World and vote for your candidate." But there isn't a line to show that John Economou is a candidate, nor to tell how his neighbors voted for him.

Edward Morris, of the Clarendon Hotel, Surf avenue, got ten votes.

"Here are a few votes for the best fellow in the county, and we are going to give the rest a run for the honor of presiding over the Coney Island festival week," says Charles Greer in a note along with twenty-eight votes for Cora Payton, the popular actor-manager of the Payton Theatre, Brooklyn.

Charles B. Burns, of the Dreamland Skating Rink, is started with twenty votes for the Kingship.

The amateurs, tragedy, comedy and just comic, are working hard for their discoverer, and 166 was added to his vote, bringing it up to 230.

Cut out the voting coupon in The Evening World and vote for King.

BUFFALO MAN FOUND DEAD.

BUFFALO, Aug. 10.—The body of J. H. Rodebaugh, President of the Niagara Mill and Elevator Company, was found yesterday lying in a passageway in the mill which leads to the office. It is believed that he committed suicide.

Edie Helms, manager of the Coney Island and Dreamland enterprises of the Considine Brothers, has been "put up" by his friends as "King of the Carnival," and a bunch of 300 ballots was sent in for him. He lives at Sheepshead Bay and is one of the best liked men at Coney.

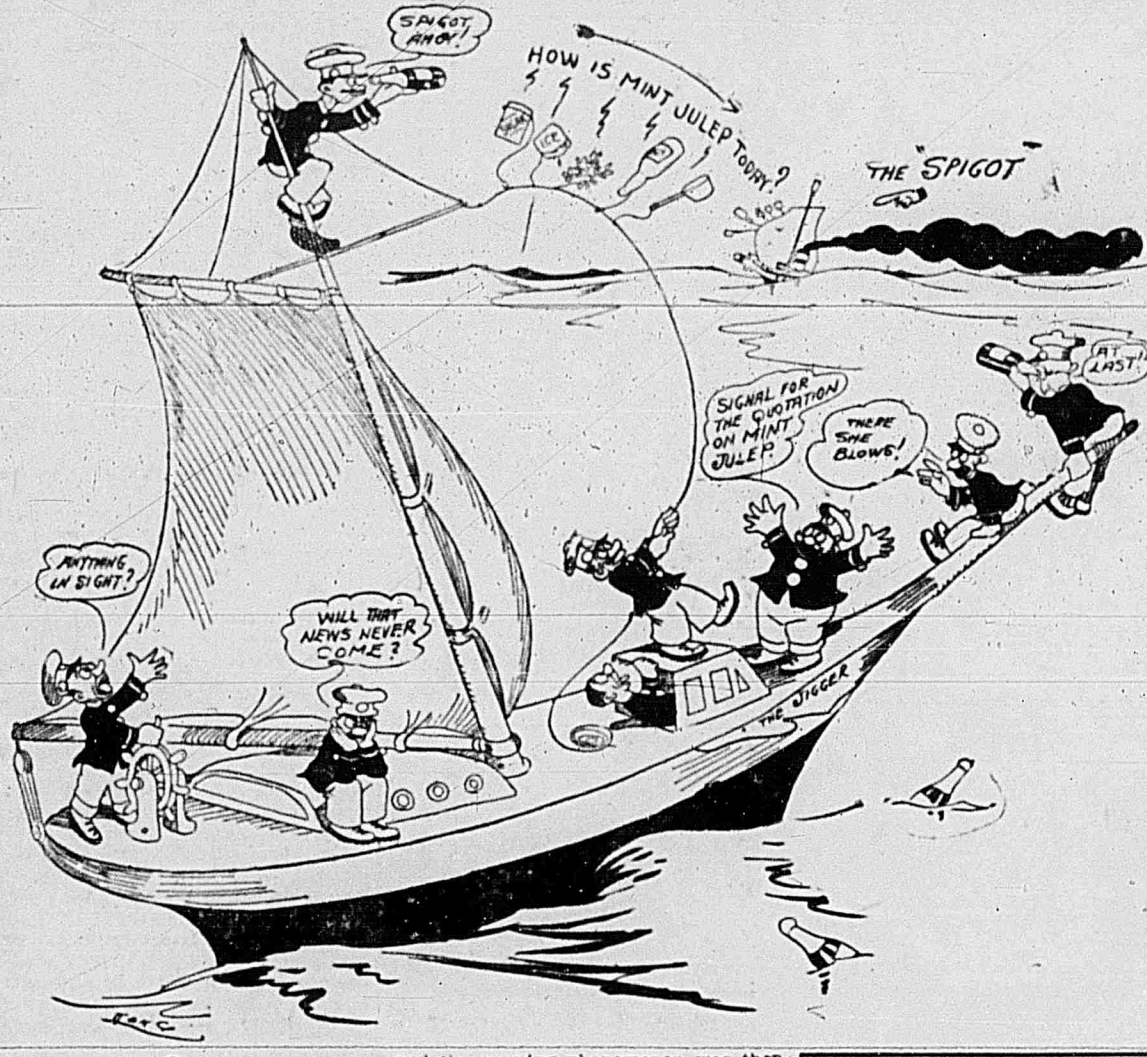
Jack Markie has been put forward by his comrades as the candidate of the Holy Cross Locomotive, Manhattan, with three votes as a starter.

John Mortenson, of One Hundred and Fifty-second street, Bronx, has been nominated with five votes, and H. P. O'Brien, of the Clarendon Hotel, Coney Island, gets a like number. So does Joe Forester, President of the Acorn Athletic Club.

Here is a letter which tells its own story:

"Please credit George McManus, of

# Woe Among the Broker Yachtists; They Feared the Spigot Was Lost



## Staunch Little Vessel Turns Up, With Good News of Julep Preferred.

ON BOARD THE FLAGSHIP N. CROSIUS II, OFF BLOCK ISLAND, AUG. 10.—(By Wireless Telegram to the Savarin Cafe)—Great excitement was created among the vessels of the New York Yacht Club, now on its annual cruise to Newport and (Mrs.) Martha's Vineyard this morning by a report that The Evening World's special wireless telegraph tug, the Mary J. Spigot, serving the fleet with the latest quotations of the New York Scotch and Rye market, had become separated from the fleet and been wrecked on the hulk of the derelict bark Water Wagon, which was lost on Hahn's Bar during a recent storm.

Loud cries of grief went up from all sides. Without the faithful Spigot, what would the members of the New York Yacht Club do for reliable reports from the mainland?

The distress signal—a white flag showing in the center an empty goblet turned upside down—was immediately hoisted on the flagship. Life rafts fashioned of champagne cork were hurriedly prepared in case any of the survivors of the crew of the Spigot should be picked up adrift. The order was given to watch for floating bottles, on the supposition that the victims of the wreck might follow a time-honored plan of sending abroad the tidings of the disaster.

Within twenty minutes over twelve hundred floating bottles had been picked up. None of them contained any farewell messages from the Spigot. None of them contained anything. It was explained that the fleet had been tacking back over its anchorage of last night.

Just when hope seemed fled a welcome smudge of smoke was seen on the horizon. In a few minutes the outlines of the staunch little Spigot were recognized. The cheering rose high above the gurgling of several veteran mariners, owners of boats, who were suffering from sea sickness. The cheering rose louder and louder as the Spigot, ploughing her way into the center of the fleet, was seen to be displaying in the code signal the latest quotation from the National Mint. Translated, the message was to the effect that buyers on the New York market expected, owing to the weather conditions, that Julep Preferred would be going down all the day.

Many of the yachtmen immediately gave buying orders by wireless, saying they expected to plunge heavily on Julep Preferred.

But one other incident interrupted the peaceful day's cruise. At 10 o'clock Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt displayed the following code message: "F. A. K. I."

At first many of the yacht commanders were inclined to mistake the "F" for an "E," but in a short while all understood that the signal meant "Yacht commanders will assemble on board the flagship for conference."

The conference was called to discuss a dispute that had arisen between two of the Board of Governors of the club, both seasoned sailors. One insisted that the cabin roof of a yacht should be called the second floor, and the other, thought that, according to a strict adherence to nautical terms, it should be referred to as the mainmast. The point is still open, and the matter is to be decided by an appeal to the United States Navy. Another member took advantage of the occasion to bring up this question:

"Will it be proper, in the presence of ladies aboard, to say that this yacht or that has gained a leg?"

It was unanimously decided to use the word "limb."

A few of the members of the Yacht Club are saying that they would prefer a lantern to a steam launch in moving about from one vessel to another, owing to the rough motion of the steam launches. No action has been taken in regard to the complaint.

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## JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

23rd Street. 34th Street.

SILK DEPARTMENTS. In Both Stores.

"McCreery" Silk

Advance weaves for Autumn, including the new tones of color in plain and changeable Silk.

On Monday, August the 12th.

Sale of black, dress, Taffetas Silk.

19 inches wide ..... 55c per yard

20 " " ..... 65c " "

22 " " ..... 75c " "

26 " " ..... 85c " "

36 " " ..... 95c " "

BLACK DRESS GOODS. In Both Stores.

Second Floor.

Exhibition and Sale of Black Dress Goods. The latest weaves in plain and novelty French Fabrics such as Poplin Raye, Fantaisie Faconne, Voile de Soie, Chenille stripe Velour, Raye Lisette, French Chevrans, Fancy Serges, etc.

On Monday, August the 12th.

3,000 yards, Imported Black Broadcloth. Chiffon weight. Spunged and Shrunken. 50 inches wide. 1.50 per yard.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS. In Both Stores.

Second Floor.

On Monday, August the 12th.

Sale of Table Cloths and Napkins at reduced prices.

Table Cloths.

2 x 2 yards ..... 2.25

2 x 2 1/2 yards ..... 2.65

2 x 3 yards ..... 3.30

2 1/2 x 2 1/2 yards ..... 3.35

Napkins to match. Breakfast and Dinner sizes.... 2.25 and 3.45 per doz.

## JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

23rd Street. 34th Street.

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RUG DEPARTMENTS. In Both Stores.

On Monday, August the 12th.

Sale of Oriental Rugs.

Fine Cashmere Rugs... 67.50 to 85.00

Silky Afghan Rugs... 110.00 " 140.00

300 Mousul Rugs. Average size

4 x 7 ft. 18.00

23rd Street. 34th Street.

# ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB HEARS SOUSA

Boats Dance a Two Step to Dashing New March of Bandmaster.

Yachts in Gravesend Bay were set dancing to the music of Sousa's band last night, when "the March King," with all his men and Miss Lucy Allen, soprano, and Miss Jeannette Powers, violinist, gave a complimentary concert at the Atlantic Yacht Club.

It was a most successful evening, judging by the pleasure on both sides. The club members were both glad and grateful, while Mr. Sousa smiled through his whiskers and the entire programme.

The delightful and unusual entertainment was arranged in a word. "We'd like to have you and your band at the club before you go on tour," said Frederick Thompson, while chatting with the bandmaster a short time ago. "I should be delighted to come and give a concert," said Mr. Sousa—and the date was fixed.

A light patter of rain drove the band in off the veranda and the people from the brilliantly lighted grounds after a few numbers, but the concert went on in the club, which crowded the reception and dining room as well as the piazza. R. Lindrops, which mottled the bandmaster's blue coat just below the gold collar by no means dampened his ardor, and he did not lay aside his baton until there was only a minute or two left in which to catch the 11 o'clock boat. He set the crowd laughing with his humorously pathetic treatment of "Waiting at the Church," and roused enthusiastic cheers for his splendid new march, "Powhatan's Daughter."

# WORTH MORE THAN A SHOWER OF GOLD! TOMORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD



A Plate Paper Art Supplement, Drawn by Chas. Dana Gibson, FREE.

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My Adventures As An Artists' Model By the Most Popular and Most Posed Young Model in New York.

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Importing European Feuds into New York

Amazing Police Discoveries of How the Hunchakist, Mafia, Black Hand and Blood Pact are Breeding Violence Here.

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August Romances in New York On the Fire Escape, the Trolleys and Even on the Housetop.

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# ALL IN TO-MORROW'S Sunday World Magazine